



New York, Oct. 15, 1840.

Mrs. Chapman:

Dear friend,

I have just received from Mrs. Johnson a request to be informed whether the Annual Report of the Boston Female A. S. Society will be welcome to the columns of the Standard, and have this moment replied in a letter to her. But, as there is some reason to apprehend that my answer may not reach her immediately on its arrival at Boston, I will repeat to you what I have said to her - that the Report will be most welcome. Send it at your earliest convenience. If it is published also in the Liberator, it ought to appear in both papers simultaneously, so that neither may be behind the other. If it arrives here on Wednesday morning, it will be in season for the outside of the Standard of the following week. We will have it set up in leaded Brevier, like our editorials, or in the larger type used on the last page, as you may prefer. The cost of printing 100 ^{pamphlets} ~~copies~~ will probably be about

\$5,000. As it will be impossible for you to see the proof, I will engage to be careful to print it correctly.

I am at this moment in too great haste to say much, even if I had much to say, in relation to affairs here. Our little band appear to be in very good spirits, not allowing themselves to entertain a doubt of our success. Faith is indispensable at all times in such a cause as ours, but especially now, when to the natural eye there are mountains to be removed. With it, all things are possible; without it, the mind wears and fatigues, and ingloriously retreats from the conflict. The eccentric Burchard, in illustrating the evil effects of a want of ~~this~~ this all-powerful stimulus, represented Christ as replying to Peter's despairing exclamation, "I perish," ^{by saying,} "Well, Peter, just as you say; if you have made up your mind to go to the bottom, you will; according to your faith be it unto you." So will it be with us, if we falter, or lose our confidence in the power of Truth to carry us safely over the sea of falsehood and treachery. Ribbons is a jewel. He is going to make a thorough expose in the next Standard of the facts relating to the transfer of the Emancipator. It will no doubt cause a prodigious fluttering in the enemy's camp. I have seen nothing of any of the tribe since my arrival. Their daily Ballot Box is a miserable affair, and will operate as a weight to sink them deeper in the mire.

I will just say, sub rosa, that I am a little suspicious that Southard is a spy in our camp. He is hand-in-glove with Smith, and although he could not serve on our committee for want of time, he is announced as co-editor of the Bullet Box. We must watch him. No man who is faithful to his own heart can be on good terms with both Old and new organization.

You must not forget your promise to write for the Standard. No - I take back the admonition, knowing that you will write if you can; and if you cannot find time to do so, it would be unreasonable to complain.

My best regards to Mr. Chapman and your sisters. I am hoping to hear of Mr. C.'s complete recovery from his illness.

In great haste,

Faithfully yours,

for the cause,

C. F. Gordon.

M. W. Chapman.

P. S. I return the copy of "Garrison's Farewell," which I brought with me from Springfield by mistake.

C. F.

Maria W. Chapman,
Boston.

Oliver Johnson
Sturtevant, Sept. 22.
1840